

Cherry County Independent.

WE DO NOT ASK SYMPATHY; BUT WE DEMAND JUSTICE.

VOL. X.

VALENTINE, CHERRY CO., NEBRASKA, THURSDAY DECEMBER 5, 1895.

NO. 42.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER.

The Farm Record of Indianapolis, Ind., is a bright, hustling, wide-awake, sixteen page monthly journal published at 50 cents a year by C. Vincent, formerly with the Nonconformist in Kansas, and it is thoroughly alive to the needs of the farmers and full of sensible and business-like suggestions as to how the most can be made from farm life. Most farm papers from the East have little in common with our western and southern people, and, knowing but little of our surroundings, they do not reach the point of making themselves indispensable to the farmer. This is not the case with the Farm Record, for its editor was reared in the west and spent last summer here and is fully acquainted with the peculiar position of the western and southern farmer. He is also familiar in a general way with the needs of this class in all parts of the country, having personally visited every agricultural state in the union. But he is now engaged in making a fight for the farmer that should endure him to every farm home. The grain ring has had in operation a system of weighing which has docked a very large portion of your grain for years past. Mr. Vincent has proved that ulcer and found a cure for it. He has arranged with a Chicago firm to handle the farmers' grain without any dockage and all grain will be weighed under state supervision. G. S. Knipe of Arlington, S. D. acting under the directions of the Farm Record, sent a carload of wheat to that market and saved 42 bushels. (This is only one of hundreds.) You can save money, too, on any grain you may have to sell this winter, and if you have not a carload several can club together. You need the Farm Record to give you full directions and we will send that paper one year free to every subscriber that sends or pays us a dollar on subscription (either old or new) during the next few weeks. This is the most valuable gift that we can give you, for it will put you in the way to save on your crop money that has been going to the grain ring. You cannot afford to miss a single copy and you should act quickly and avail yourselves of this unparalleled offer before it is withdrawn. It is too good to last long. Come along and get your Christmas gift.

Try This Remedy.

There is no aid to digestion, no cure for the blues, no recipe for a good night's sleep, no quietus for worried brains or nerves, to match an hour at digging once or twice a day.

FIRING A REVOLVER.

We Attain Rapidity and Accuracy Do Not Aim Along the Sights.

Captain J. Forman, Thirtieth Infantry, says in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "It is a peculiar fact that very few men, even accomplished shots, know how a revolver ought to be handled. Nearly all are taught to aim a revolver as if it were a rifle; that is, by bringing the object aimed at and the fore and hind sights into line. This is all well enough for shooting gallery practice, but should never be followed in the field. In training troops to use the revolver they are taught, in aiming, to look at the weapon at all, but to keep their eyes on the object to be struck. In quick firing, and especially in shooting from horseback, much better results are obtainable in this way. By showing a stone does not look at the hand; neither does a billiard player look at the cue. The same rule applies to the use of short weapons. Have men trained to shoot exactly at a mark when they could not see their pistol sights at all. Pieces of pasteboard were fastened just in front of the cylinders, which effectively prevented the men from using their sights, and greatly increased the rapidity as well as the accuracy, of their fire. Nearly any one can sight a pistol correctly, the inaccuracy of the aim being due to trembling of the hands before the trigger is pressed. By holding the sight the temptation to hold too long is removed, and the first shot, generally the most accurate, is preserved."

She Held the Train.

A train in Georgia was lately held up by a lone woman. It had got about 200 yards from a station, when a negro woman was seen running frantically after it. The conductor saw her, pulled the bell and the train came to a stop. A colored brakeman stood on the steps and reached out his hand to help her on. But she ran on by, and a negro boy hung himself out of the window and kissed her. The conductor was naturally a little wrathful, and told her so. She told him that her boy was going off and they didn't give her time to tell him good-by, and she had to do it as she went. She told the trainmen this.

FOR THE THIRD TIME.

You Want a Thing Well Done You Must Do It Yourself.

An old Vermont farmer tells a rather pretty story of a missionary who, before setting sail for the land of the convertible heathen took unto himself a wife. In less than two years his helpmeet died, and the missionary board granted him a vacation, which he improved by returning home and marrying again. In less than a year wife No. 2 had succumbed to the rigors of the pagan climate, but the board refused to grant him a second vacation within so short a time. He accordingly deputized a friend to select a bride for him, and in due time received the welcome information that the future sharer of his joys and sorrows was on the sea hastening to him as fast as wind and steam could carry her. At last the ship was sighted, and the bridegroom-elect went down to meet it, accompanied by a married friend. On the return of the latter to his house he was pounced upon by his wife, who demanded all the particulars of the meeting. "Did Dr. Smith seem overcome when he saw Miss Brown?" was the first question. "Well—yes—a little." "Wasn't he overjoyed?" "Well, overjoyed is not just the word perhaps." "Why, didn't he say he was delighted?" "Well—no—not exactly." "But at least he seemed pleased?" "Well—I don't quite know." "For mercy's sake sake, tell me just what he did say and do." "Well—with evident reluctance—"when he saw her she was at the other end of the deck, and she was pointed out to him by the friend she had traveled with. Smith looked at her for a minute, and then he passed his hand over his eyes and I heard him murmur: 'Red hair for the third time—and after so much prayer!'"

A DISOBLIGING CHAPERONE.

The Dire Straits in Which Poor Cholly Found Himself.

There are two young people well known in St. Louis, who feel mutually indignant at the treatment accorded them by the young lady's chaperon a few days ago. The young man went on the evening in question to call on the young lady. For awhile the chaperon did not bother them, but about 9 o'clock when the chairs of the young people had meandered from points on opposite sides of the room to a point about equally distant from each near the center of the room, the greater distance having been traversed by the young man in a ratio of 4 to 1 the chaperon came in. The chairs retreated, but the chaperon remained in the room. She said she was looking for her Bible. The young people sent longing glances across the room, but the chaperon kept looking for her Bible. At last she found it and went out, and the young people were happy for one minute. Then the chaperon came back. Dagg's glances met her, but with an angelic smile she placed an arm-chair in front of the door and soon fell asleep. She snored hard, and the young people were happy—for a time. But when 12 o'clock came the young man wanted to go home, but could not get out without waking the chaperon. This he was afraid to do. Matters became desperate. While the young lady held open the window he vaulted to the street without hat or overcoat. The girl not being able to get into the corridor to get them for him, he went home without a hat and sent a messenger after the next morning.

STOOD ON HER RIGHTS.

Demanded Her Full Privileges and Got Them, Too.

A conductor on the Iron Mountain Southern railroad tells the following incident: "We were whirling along another day through the granite bluffs of Wayne county, behind time and running at a furious rate, when the engineer caught sight of an old woman slowly pottering ahead on the track. Instantly the whistle was blown. No heed, however, was taken of it. Thinking the venerable dame would get out of danger in due time, the speed was not slackened, though the screaming of the whistle made the hills ring. Yet still the old woman kept slowly on, turning her head neither to the right nor to the left until the engine was almost upon her. Then the brakes were put on with a will and the train was stopped just in time to save her life. 'What the devil is the matter with you?' asked the engineer as he jumped off and took the ancient dame by the shoulders. 'Guess you needn't scream so. You have made fuss enough already,' was the caustic reply. 'You heard the whistle, then?' 'Certainly. I can't deal.' 'Then why in thunder didn't you get off the track?' 'You can't get no right to run over folks as I know on and it's your business to stop when you see their walking on the track!' The swearing of the army in Flanders was nothing compared to that of the engineer as he pushed her aside, sprang upon the machine, and set it going again to the tune of forty miles an hour."

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
-DR-
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE STORY OF A NORTHER.

The Cyclone and the Anti-Cyclone Met at Sea.

However uninteresting the monthly budget of weather reports furnished to seamen by the hydrographic office may ordinarily be to landmen, the data gathered by Lieut. C. C. Hannus of the United States steamship Enterprise regarding a recent northern at Colon all a picturesque story of a battle between aerial giants. It happened at a certain time that a vast cyclone or storm area (area of low pressure, the report calls it) was sweeping along to the westward just north of the equator. Within a circle many hundreds of miles in diameter the wind drove around and around under lowering skies and with increasing speed until the vortex was reached, when the hurrying vapors that had been carried along were suddenly released to shoot up in a vast column and float away in feathery clouds that told the story of their origin to a practiced eye a thousand miles away.

As this storm came whirling with its heavy northeast gales in advance across the Caribbean sea an anti-cyclone or area of high pressure was developed over the broad prairies of Texas. Its course was easterly and its pathway was swept by heavy gales from the northwest. It was inevitable that the two giants of the air should meet. Such giants often do meet, and in the conflict that follows, ships and shore and every living thing beneath suffer in wind and tide or snow for many days before one or the other is worn out.

But when these two giants met they or a time joined hands in their efforts to clear the sea of ships. The gale from the northwest met the breath of the cyclone coming from the northeast over the Yucatan straits between Cuba and the mainland. The two winds became one that howled directly at the ships. With growing force they drove great waves before them and sent dogs before their master. The vessels in every port along the isthmus coast slipped from their moorings and hastened into open water and there did everything aung for the hurricane that came down upon them a few hours later. For twenty-four hours they were tossed about in the severest weather experienced for years, and then the anti-cyclone triumphed, though badly worn by the conflict, and dragged itself off across the Florida peninsula and disappeared.

Now some ships failed to get to sea and so were driven ashore, while others that got away did not and never will return, is a story that will only be completed when the insurance companies are finally called on to pay for the vessels marked missing in their annual reports.

AYER'S
THE ONLY
Sarsaparilla
ADMITTED

READ RULE XV.



"Articles that are in any way dangerous or offensive, also patent medicines, nostrums, and empirical preparations, whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the Exposition."

Why was Ayer's Sarsaparilla admitted? Because it is not a patent medicine, not a nostrum, nor a secret preparation, not dangerous, not an experiment, and because it is all that a family medicine should be.

At the
WORLD'S FAIR
Chicago, 1893.
Why not get the Best?

Ripans Tablets cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tablets: one gives relief.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendant.

Daniel J. Kirwan, Eliza F. Kirwan, W. J. Bowden, Jacob and Mrs. Ludwig, first name unknown, and F. E. Allen Receiver will take notice that Jerry D. Clemens filed his petition against you in the district court of Cherry county Nebraska on the 7th day of Oct. 1895. The object and prayer being to foreclose a trust deed executed and delivered by Daniel J. and Eliza F. Kirwan to E. S. Ormsby Trustee upon the following premises: SE 1/4 Sec. 17 Twp. 34 Range 28 west in said county. To secure the payment of a promissory note for \$200, executed and delivered by the same parties to W. L. Telford dated September 14th, 1887, and due December 1st, 1892, with ten interest notes thereon attached for \$20 each. The same having been assigned to plaintiff before maturity and prior to the commencement of this action. Also for the non-payment of taxes to plaintiff, who has paid same and were delinquent. That there is now due plaintiff from defendant on said notes and mortgage \$715.84, and on said taxes \$15.85, with interest. For which plaintiff prays for a decree of court requiring the defendant to pay same, or that in default thereof, the said premises be sold to satisfy said claim.

You are required to answer or otherwise plead to plaintiff's petition on or before the 20th day of January 1896.

By W. H. Brown Attorney.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Cherry county Nebraska on a decree of foreclosure wherein Alfred E. Walker is plaintiff and against Eben A. Arlie, Clara E. Arlie, Nebraska Mortgage and Investment Company and C. C. Collins Receiver I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court house in the village of Valentine in Cherry county Nebraska that being the building wherein the last term of the District Court in said county was held, on the thirtieth (30) day of December 1895, at ten o'clock a. m. the following described lands and tenements to satisfy the judgment and costs in said action: Judgment for the sum of four hundred fifty-eight dollars and fifty cents (\$458.50) and costs taxed at twenty-nine dollars and fifty cents (\$29.50) and accruing costs, to-wit: the north half of the north west quarter (N 1/2 NW 1/4) section twenty-five (25) and the north half of the north east quarter (N 1/2 NE 1/4) section twenty-six (26) township 30 range 26 in Cherry county Nebraska.

Dated this 27th day of Nov. 1895.

C. C. PARKER, Sheriff.

Kidd and Tucker Plt. Attys.

FINAL PROOF NOTICES.

Parties having final proof notices in these columns will receive a marked copy of the INDEPENDENT containing first insertion of same. It is the duty of each claimant to examine their notice carefully and should there be any error the fact should be reported to the land office and to this office at once for correction.

Land Office at Valentine, Neb., 1

October 25th, 1895.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Valentine, Nebraska, on Dec. 6th, 1895, viz:

Franklin T. Brackett, of Crookston, Neb., HE No. 5256 for the SE 1/4 Sec. 7 Tp. 33 R. 20. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nathan W. Conover, Herman Weislogg, William A. Wilson and James G. Wilson all of Crookston, Neb.

C. R. GLOVER, Register.

Land Office at Valentine, Neb., 1

October 30th, 1895.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Valentine, Neb., on Dec. 10th, 1895 viz:

Nathan W. Conover, of Cody, Neb., who made TC. Entry No. 7459 for lots 1 and 2 and S. 1/2 NE 1/4 Sec. 5 Tp. 31 R. 35. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Bishop, Edward S. Weed, Wallace E. Nelson, Edwin R. West all of Cody, Neb. also: Edward S. Weed.

of Cody, Neb., who made TC. Entry No. 7463 for lots 2, 3, 4 and SE 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 30 Tp. 32 R. 35 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nathan W. Conover, John Bishop, Wallace E. Nelson, Edwin R. West all of Cody, Neb. also: John Bishop.

of Cody, Neb., who made TC. Entry No. 7464 for lots 3, 4 and SE 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 30 Tp. 32 R. 35 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nathan W. Conover, Edward S. Weed, Wallace E. Nelson, Edwin R. West all of Cody, Neb. also: John Bishop.

C. R. GLOVER, Register.

Land Office at Valentine, Neb., 1

November 6th, 1895.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Valentine, Neb., on Dec. 10th, 1895 viz:

Frederick Silberhorn, of Kilgore, Neb., HE No. 5256 for the SE 1/4 Sec. 15 NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 19 Tp. 34 R. 31. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Hoffman, of Kilgore, Neb., Henry L. Kilgore, of Johnston, Neb., Frankson Dorrah and Joseph Wessner, of Johnston, Neb.

C. R. GLOVER, Register.

U. S. Land Office at Valentine, Neb., 1

November 12th, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Valentine, Neb., on Dec. 20th, 1895, viz:

Marion O. Metzger, of Pullman, Neb., HE No. 9934 for the SE 1/4 Sec. 20 and SW 1/4 Sec. 21 and NE 1/4 Sec. 22 NW 1/4 Sec. 23 Tp. 29 R. 35. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Pullman, Christian Nelson, John Carpenter and Enos Doty all of Pullman, Neb.

Enos Doty, of Pullman, Neb., HE No. 9933 for lots 2 and 3, NE 1/4 NW 1/4 and SW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 7 Tp. 29 R. 35 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Pullman, Christian Nelson, John Carpenter and Marion Metzger all of Pullman, Neb.

C. R. GLOVER, Register.

U. S. Land Office Valentine, Nebraska, 1

November 14th, 1895.
Complaint having been made at this office by James N. Steadman against John Burdison for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture entry No. 5338 dated June 2, 1890 upon the SE 1/4 and SW 1/4 Sec. 13 Twp. 2 R. 32, in Cherry county Nebraska with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that John Burdison has failed to break or cause to be broken ten acres of said tract, and has failed to plant or cause to be planted ten acres in trees, shrubs or cuttings and has failed to cultivate or cause to be cultivated any part of said tract in the last four years of entry and that the land now broken on said tract is grown up in grass and weeds and there are now no living trees on said tract at this date and claimant has wholly abandoned said tract and has failed to cure his laches to this date; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of December 1895 at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

C. R. GLOVER, Register.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFER!

LARGEST, CHOICEST SELECTION OF CONFECTIONERY Ever Displayed in Town.

Special Prices to Churches, Schools and Christmas Entertainments.

Fine Line of New Groceries, Fruits and Provisions on Hand.

W. A. PETTYCREW, Prop.

OPENED AGAIN.

And prepared to welcome all old and new customers with the

GREATEST BARGAINS ever offered in Valentine.

Just price our goods to be convinced.

DRY GOODS

CLOTHING

GROCERIES

ALL FRESH GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

A large and carefully selected stock of Plain and Fancy Groceries, Sugar, Canned Goods, Dried Fruit, Tea and Coffee.

E. McDONALD,

UNDERTAKERS - SUPPLIES.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A

FULL LINE OF COFFINS, CASES,

KETS and CASES.

DAVENPORT & THACHER.

THE "RED FRONT"

CARRIES A COMPLETE LINE OF

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE.

JACKSON & BRAYTON, Props.

Valentine Nebraska

BANK OF VALENTINE

C. H. CORNELL, President.

M. F. NICHOLSON, Treasurer.

Valentine, Nebraska.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Buys and Sells Domestic and Foreign Exchange.

Correspondents:—Chemical National Bank, New York. First National Bank, Omaha.

CITIZENS - MEAT - MARKET

:- WILL FURNISH :-

Fish, Game, Tender Steaks

Jucy Roasts, Dry Salt Meats

and the finest line of Smoked

Hams and Breakfast Bacon

ever sold in town.

J. W. STETTER, PROP.

At Stetter's Old Stand on Main Street.

THE PALACE SALOON.

HEADQUARTERS

WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS

Of the Choicest Brands.